The French Barrister.

The Pall Mall Gasette is publishing a racy series of aketches under the caption of "Men of the Second Empire." We quote the following description of "The Barrister:"-

It must have come within the personal experience of the reader that of five or six dozen bottles of beer placed together in company, one will occasionally distinguished itself from its fellows by bursting without apparent cause. As it is with bottles in general so it is with men, and as it is in particular with the bottle which bursts so it was with the barrister Maitre Andre Leon, who exploded one afternoon last winter without giving previous notice of his intentions. The day before the explosion there had been no perceptible difference between Maitre Leon and other bottles-that is, barristers. He had the same sort of look (thoughtful face and black whiskers), wore a gown of the same stuff, was every day to be seen pacing about the Salle des Pas Perdus in hungry impatience of briefs, and at the Cafe Voltaire, where his leisure took him of an evening, was usually to be deseried dividing his attention in equal parts between a jug of beer and an Opposition paper. On the morning of the explo one who saw him walk down to the Palais de Justice would have said, "There's a man who's going to explode;" and yet by 6 o'clock that evening the name of Maitre Leon was in every mouth in Paris. At the cafe on the boulevards, where the flippant Jules takes his absinthe in the company of the frivolous Octave; the Cafe Anglaise and the Maison d'Or, where the Russian princes gaily spend all they have and a good deal over; at the three crack clubs—the Jockey, the Mirlitons, and the Moutards; at the theatres, at all the ministries, at every one of the police stations, and in every drawing-room, boudoir, and study-not excepting that of his Imperial Majesty-was the same question asked and "Have you read Andre Leon's speech? M. Emile de Girardin, whose brilliant language is always equal to the occasion, thus pictured the event in an article headed

ANDRE LEON.

"To be a man, and to feel oneself standing beside a gulf, immeasurable, unfathomable. To take out one's watch and say, 'It is three o'clock. The gulf is before me.' The gulf! The abyss! To take out one's watch an hour later and to say, 'It is four o'clock.' And to feel that the gulf has been crossed. Crossed! What has passed?—an hour? No; a gulf. And what is the gulf? The gulf is nothingthe gulf is everything. Why is the gulf nothing? Because genius clears it at a bound. Why is the gulf everything? Because it separates the herd from the elect; the many who toil unknown from the few who have been anointed famous by the golden finger of popularity. Maitre Andre Leon, thou hast crossed the gulf. I greet thee, -Ex, DE G." M. Victor Hugo was even more explicit. In one of those stirring epistles which he makes a point of sending to nations, princes, or humble individuals indiscriminately, he delivered himself as follows:-

* 'HAUTEVILLE HOUSE, Dec., 1868,-Citizen, hail !-On the giddy heights of the Peak of Teneriffe, where the rarefied air cuts the human breath like a razor, and whence the pebble of an ounce weight cast down by a careless hand cracks the head of the peasant below like a walnut shell-on the crest of that vast segment of rock which towers into the clouds of infinity, a vulture sits meditating over its prey, a mangled yet living dove. The Peak of Teneriffe is high; the vulture has nothing to fear. A rustic is ploughing in the distance, but he is reflecting that he has only six sous in his pocket. What cares he for the pigeon, that rustic? Further on, a woman is churning, but she sees her lover coming down the road; it would take more than wedded to speech! Eagles are rare; the vulture is safe. And yet, no; for the wail of the persecuted is the clarion which calls champions to the rescue. Amidst the shrieks of the wind an eagle starts from its eyrie, spreads its wings, flies over field and water, then with a defiant cry swoops down upon the peak beside the vulture. The vulture is each other. But the glance of the vulture quails; he knows that the eagle has come to ask for the pigeon. Citizen, the pigeon is the bird of liberty torn from its cot on the night of the 2d of December, 1851. The vulture—never shall my pen soil itself by writing that name. The eagle is Andre Leon, thyself. Greeting and fraternity .-VICTOR HUGO.

To put all this into plain English, a certain Boquillon unfavorably known at the Prefecture de Police had been shouting "Vive le Republique!" That he thus shouted from very enlightened sympathy with liberal institutions is improbable, seeing that he had frequently been pressed into service to shout "Vive l'Empereur!" on festive occasions, and had always acquitted himself of the task with zeal-for a consideration of twenty sous. Boquillon had been oft imprisoned for offenses devoid of political interest, unless, indeed, his appropriation of purses and watches belonging to his neighbors be considered as only a rigid application of communistic principles. By trade he was nothing, and his education was incomplete. All he knew of the differences between one form of government and the other was that during the Republic of '48 a band of ex-gaol birds had installed themselves in the Tuileries and made merry with the late King's wines. whilst other bands had amused themselves by Backing the Palais Royal and destroying everything they could find in the way of pictures, fixtures, and furniture. As these amusements were just of the sort that Boquillon loved, and as there was no indulging in them under imperial rule, it is most likely that had it been put to him what sort of government he liked he would have cried, "Give me back '48." But it is only fair to add that he was not the man to court martyrdom for his convictions. Boquillon was always to be found in every row and riot; but at the first appearance of the police or military his sense of duty usually led him to retire amongst the foremost. It was not his fault if he had been caught shouting "Vive la Republique!" He had gone to a public meeting to enjoy himself, i. e., interrupt the speakers. policeman had expostulated and tried to silence him. Boquillon, who was drunk, had' knocked the policeman down, shouting "Vive la Republique!" "A has les tyrans!" and had then bolted. Unfortunately another policeman who was near had tripped him up, laid hold of him by the scruff of the neck,

and hauled him off to the station. This was a prosy adventure enough, and such little romance as it possessed was all destroyed the next day when Boquillon, become sober and penitent, declared with tears in his eyes that it was not he that had done it; that there was assuredly some mistake, that the police were his best friends, and that he hated the republic. The juge dinstruction, however, declined to accept this recantation. He | quillon to a year's imprisonment and a fine of

was one of that pompous class of functionaries, all starch and stupidity, who seem to be for- upon Maitre Leon, who left the court with his all starch and stupidity, who seem to be forever devising how they may make the Gov-ernment they serve ridiculous. Instead of simply handing Boquillon over to the magistrates on the charge of being drunk, disor-derly, and assaulting the police, he with great solemnity committed that individual for trial on the charge of "uttering seditious cries, attempting to disturb public order, and entering into overt rebellion against the authorities." This was exactly as if he had taken a brush and whitewashed Boquillon from head to foot. Boquillon, indicted for drunkenness, would have excited the sympathy of no one; but Boquillon, arraigned for sedition, became at once a man to proud of, a valiant soldier of liberty, a Republican who was persecuted for speaking his opinions aloud. Half the rising barristers in Paris competed for the honor of defending A political trial affords a pretext for political speech, and it is by political speeches that rising men make their way. Andre Leon had long been looking for an occasion like this; he offered his services to Boquillon gratis, and sent him twenty francs to buy wine and sausages at the prison canteen. Bo-quillon, greatly touched by the twenty francs, accepted the offers of service, and with the grateful remembrance of the sausages upon im, put his case and his history entirely into Maitre Leon's hands,

Happily both for Maitre Leon and his client the case was one that had made some noise. Why is it, by the way, that some cases make such a noise, whilst others of equal importance make none at all? It is probably hazard, The public happened to be excited at the moment when Boquillon knocked the policeman down. A journalist, too, threw a dark hinton the occurrence by describing, in angry terms, the violence used in conveying Bo quillon to the station. People talked bitterly of oppression. Nobody remembered the policeman's broken crown, but everybody remembered that the Republican Boquillon had had his head punched. This was enough to draw a sympathetic crowd on the day of the trial, and when Maitre Leon rose to address the Court on behalf of his "persecuted client," there were plenty of Boquillon's friends in the room all ready to applaud. Of course nobody will suppose that Maitre Andre Leon acquitted himself of his task by stating the facts of the case as they really happened, and proving to the court that Boquillon, being only an ill-conditioned drunkard, was unworthy to be classed in the category of political offenders. Had he made a manly, sensible speech of this sort, he might possibly have seen Boquillon's penalty reduced to a month's imprisonment; but what cared he either for Boquillon or his penalty? What he wanted was to cause a sensation, to give vent of a sudden to all the republican froth within him; to explode, in a word, like an indignant beer bottle. To this end he had prepared his speech a week beforehand, and Heaven only knows what despair he would have suffered had Boquillon died, escaped, or

been pardoned before trial. The speech, one is compelled to own it, was a master one. Tracing the career of Boquillon from his youth up, Maitre Leon described him as the pitiable victim of a corrupt social system. "Boquillon was six and twenty years old, that is, he was still a child, when Prince Bonaparte was elected President, and hardly a boy when the Second Empire was proclaimed. A gloom had therefore been cast over his days of innocence by the sinister events of those troublesome times. The success of the coup d'état had led him to believe that violence was the great rule of life, that the only point was to succeed; and the impunity with which the sovereign had broken his oaths to the republic had convinced Boquillon that falsehood was permissible so long as it was bold a pigeon to attract her. Besides, had they both | and unscrupulous. As Boquillon grew up | moment over his absinthe, and then laughed ne will, it is only eagles who soar to where | where should be look for examples of virtue? the vulture is sitting. The eagle—the bird In the Senate? Why, all the Senators were of Jove! Courage allied to strength! Power men who had turn by turn been men who had turn by turn been les memes; vous ne voulez pas me prendre au Legitimists, Orleanists, Republicans, and serieux. Imperialists. In the Corps Legislatif? Bak! What were the principles of an official candidate worth? Twelve thousand five hundred francs a year. At Court, then?" (Here Maitre Leon had a fit of ghastly mirth.) "At Court! At Court! No. Boquillon was a Republican; he knew right black; the eagle is white. Both confront | well what lessons were to be learned at Court. He was not a man to degrade his soul in Imperial antechambers." (Sensation in court. Protestations of the three judges, Ironic query on the part of Maitre Leon as to whether it was intended to gag the bar in the same way as the press. Suppressed applause. Collapse of the three judges.) Maitre Leon proceeded:-"And where was Boquillon to acquire notions of honesty? Was it by studying the budgets of MM. Fould and Magne, in which accounts were shamelessly cooked each year to show a fictitious surplus? And where was he to learn economy? By taking lessons of M. Haussmann, or by reading the history of the Mexican expedition? The sins of Boquillon, went on Maitre Leon, "had been throughout but the imitations of the crimes of those who governed him. In proportion as the rulers are honorable so will the people be honest. If Boquillon had been violent, thievish, and deceitful, it was because the Imperial Government had been his model, because the Imperial Government itself had only thriven by dint of violence, embezzlement, and deceit. Renewed sensation and renewed protestations. M. le President remarks that if Maitre Leon does not moderate himself he will be told to sit down. Maitre Leon, who is excited, shrugs his shoulders, waves his hand defiantly, and starts off again.) "Thus Boquillon was a victim. A man whose brain had been warped by the influence of an evil government; a citizen whose talents and energies had been turned into a wrong channel, not by any fault of his own, but by that of the rulers already alluded to. But what would Boquillon not have been under a happier state of things?' Here Maitre Leon abandoned the denunciatory tone, and took to the pathetic. During half an hour he kept his andience breathless by the picture of the virtuous Boquillon flourishing under the shadow of republican institutions. "When a child he would have had for nothing a brilliant, ennobling education. Unpolluted by the influences of a depraved school of literature, he would have served his trade apprenticeship at the expense of the State, and en-tered life well fed, well taught, and contented. As a man he would have had none but elevating examples around him. Deceit, robbery, interested motives, would all have disappeared from the face of the sountry. Every man would have been his neighbor's brother. Fraternity and honesty would have been the universal rule—as in the United States, for instance. No need for prisons under such a Government; no need for policemen. After a well-spent and virtuous life Boquillon would have been rewarded by his fellow-citizens with a seat in the Legislative Assembly; freely

chosen by universal suffrage, uncorrupted by

the machinations of tyranny." All this was

thrilling. Approving murmurs ran through

the audience; Boquillon whimpered. The

judges were moved. They condemned Bo-

head erect and his eyes sparkling, whilst the crowd parted reverentially before him right and left, and followed him wonderingly into the streets.

An hour's speech, a life's triumph. I had known something of Maitre Leon before that great day, but I had never looked upon him as anything else but a very amusing Frenchman, very witty, and very skeptic. It had never struck me that he might be a republican, for it had not occurred to me that he had any political opinions at all. If I had given the subject a moment's thought, I should probably have reflected that he must be a liberal for all French barristers are liberal, just as all French magistrates are conservative. When a student of law takes his gown, he at once makes his choice as to what he shall be. If he is ambitious of magisterial honors, he resigns himself to be a government servant. He begins by being appointed to a minor justiceship at twenty-three or twenty-four, and goes on rising step by step to the end of his life-that is, so long as he behaves himself. If, on the contrary, he elects to be a barrister, he knows that he will never be anything else but a barrister, for judges are not chosen from amongst the celebrities of the bar as in England. A barrister there has only one road by which to attain honors, and that is the political road. When he gets to be thirty-five or forty he dreams of the Corps Legislatif. His chances are better than anybody else's can be. A journalist has only his pen, and has seldom more than a few thousand readers. A barrister has an audience, and as his speeches, if important, are reported in all the papers, his readers can be numbered by the million. Under these circumstances, a barrister who would set up for anything else but a violent radical must either be very conscientious or very stupid. With universal suffrage to sail upon, he has only got to hoist the red flag and to go straight ahead. If his lungs are good; if he talks nonsense plausibly; if he promises to knock down everything; if he takes the part of labor against capital, and urges the claims of fustian and corduroy to sit side by side with broadcloth in the Legislative Assembly, he can snap his fingers and sing, "Io Triumphe!" He will be elected without fail, and may keep his place undisturbed so long as he does not lower his key and fall into the error of being "moderate." The next time I saw Maitre Andre Leon

after his remarkable speech, he had added a cubit to his stature. It was not the same man who used to frequent the Cafe Voltaire. He was one of the newly-chosen deputies of the Corps Legislatif. Two constituencies had elected him-heaven help the constituencies! -and in each case an old and valued liberal had been turned out for him. When we met I offered my congratulations and inquired after Boquillon. He had forgotten Boquillon. who was no doubt still in prison, but he had plenty of Boquillon's friends to think of, for he was besiged from morning till night by 'Republicans' who wanted him to defend them gratis. "Is honesty at so low an ebb, n, amongst these gentlemen?" asked, "Oh! their honesty's all then, right," answered Maitre Leon grimly; "only it's the police who oppress them; and that's why they get into trouble. You know what an agent provocateur is? Well, these rascals go prowling about until they light upon an inoffensive citizen, and then they dig him in the ribs. The citizen, of course, shouts 'Vive la Republique ?'" "Why should a man who is dug in the ribs of course shout 'Vive la Republique!'" I interrupted. "I'm sure I don't know," he answered, "but they generally do, and they come to me to defend "And are you always fortunate them. enough to get them a year's imprisonment? I went on. Maitre Leon looked at me a with some of the old spirit of the Cafe Vol-"Au diable!" he said, "vous etes tous taire.

COLONEL POWELL.

Letters from His Exploring Expedition to June 7-Descent Into the Great Green River Canyon-No Accident Yet.

The Chicago Tribune publishes a letter from Colonel Powell, dated June 7, with others dated June 2 and 6. He was still descending Green river, passing through one canyon after another, but he gives his localities so indefinitely that they can hardly be understood. He writes from Flaming Gorge, on the Green river, June 2, as follows:

On the 14th of May, at 1.30, we started from Green River City. The rations, instruments, etc., were so divided among the boats as to have fair proportion of the several articles in each This precaution was taken that we might not be eriously crippled by the loss of a boat. * We dropped down the river about seven miles, and went into camp, satisfied that our boats were quite manageable, and not overloaded, as we had feared they would be. * * * On the 26th we ran down to a point about two miles from the mouth of Henry's fork, where a cache of rations and instruments had been made last spring. We found everything as we had left it.

* * * About 20 miles from Henry's fork a brilliant red gorge is seen. This is where the river enters the mountain range—the intro-We found everything as we had left it ductory canyon to a series made by the river through the range. We have named it Flaming Gorge. The cliffs or walls we have found to be 1200 feet high. You must not think of a moun tain range as a line of peaks standing up out of the plains, but as a broad platform 50 or 60 miles , from which mountains have been carved by the waters. This plateau has been cut up by lches, ravines, and canyons in a multitude o directions, and beautiful valleys are scattered about at varying altitudes. A mountains range is a mountain region, not a line of mountains. This first series of canyons we are about to explore is a river channel cut through such a range of mountains.

On June 6 Colonel Powell writes:-We left camp at Flaming Gorge on the 30th of May, and quickly ran through the gorge; then wheeled to the left on the swiftly gliding carrent into another canyon with a direct run of nearly a mile; then the river turned sharply around the point of a narrow cliff to the right, about 1500 feet high, and rolled in great waves back again to the west ford another mile, then became a quiet stream in a little valley. As this was our first experience with canyon rapids, we called it Canyon of the Rapids, Soon we entered another canyon in the grey rocks, and made a ride to the point where the river makes its grand turn to the east, and camped for the night.

The next day we started down through what we called Red Canyon, and soon came to rapids, which were made dangerous by huge rocks lying in the channel. So we ran ashore and let our boats down with lines. In the afternoon we came to more dangerous rapids and stopped to examine them, and found that we had to let down with lines and were on the wrong side of the river, but must first cross. No very easy matter in such a current, with dangerous rocks below and rapids above. First I sent the pioneer boat, Emma Dean, over to unload on the site bank; then she returned to get another load, and running back and forth she soon had nearly half the freight over. Then one of the large beats was manned and taken across, but carried down almost to the rocks in spite of hard row-ing. The other boats soon followed, and we went into camp for the night. The day following we had an exciting ride. The river glided and rolled down the canyon at a wonderful rate. No rocks in the way to stop

us, we made almost railroad speed. Here and

there the water would rush into a narrow gorge the rocks at the side roling it to the centre in great waves, and the boats would go leaping and bounding over these like things of life. We ran twelve miles in one hoar, stoppages included. The distance was thought to be much more by others of the party. At last turning a point, we came to calm water, but with a threatening roar, in the distance. Gradually approaching this roar, we came to falls and tied up just above them on the left bank. Here we had to make a portage. We unloaded the boats, then fastening a long line to the bow and another to the stern of one, we to the bow and another to the stern of one, we moored it close to the edge of the falls. The stern line was taken below the falls and made fast, the bow line was taken by five or six men and the boat let down as long as they could hold it; then letting go, the boat ran over and was caught by the lower rope. Getting one boat over that night, we rested until morning; then made a trail among the rocks, packed the cargoes to a point below the falls, over the remaining boats, and were ready to start before noon. On a rock, by which our trail ran, was written "Ashley," with a date, one figure of which was obscure—some thinking it was 180%. thinking it was 1825, others 1855. I had been told by old mountaineers of a party of men starting down the river, and Ashley was men-tioned as one; and the story was that the boat was swamped, and some of the party drowned in the canyon below. This word "Ashley" is a warning to us, and we resolve on great caution. "Ashley Falls" is the name we have given the cataract.

Writing June 7, he proceeds:-On the 4th of June we came down into Brown's Hole. way down the valley a spur of the Red Moun-tain stretches across the river, which cuts a canyon through it. Here the walls are compara-tively low, but vertical, and vast multitudes of swallows have built their adobe houses on their sides. So we call this Swallow Canyon. On the 5th of June we reached the head of the canyon made by the river where it turns to the southwest and cuts through the southern half of the range. It was from this point that the last letter was written upon the summit of the cliff which formed the canyon. He sat on the same rock last year, he says, with Mrs. Powell. yond this there was mystery, and he expected to enter the grand gateway next day.

The Guardian Angel.

Among the more out-of-the-way Parisian ypes, one of the most peculiar is the individual known as the "guardian angel," who, while ordinarily the poorest of the poor, is required to be scrupulously honest, as well as firm against all attempts at cajolery, sober in the midst of temptation, and brave in the presence of danger. He flourishes chiefly in the outskirts of the city, where wine shops, although sufficiently numerous, are not quite at every man's door as they are in many quarters of Paris, and during the day hangs about the more thriving of these establishments doing odd jobs for the pro-prietor in return for a scanty meal: while in the evening he waits tiently in front of the counter until his services are in requisition to assist any member of the company home whose potations may have rendered incapable of performing that office for himself. From the moment he is engaged he has to exhibit an almost diplomatic skill in frustrating the various schemes which wine is apt to suggest to its more ardent votaries on finding themselves subject to unpleasant supervision. As he who has already drank too much invariably wants to continue drinking, it is of the utmost importance, when once the guardian angel has got his charge on the road home, for him to steer clear of the invitingly open doors of the various wine-shops along their line of route; he must, moreover, disregard alike his entreaties, prayers, promises, and threats, while pretending to respect them; must prevent his charge from engaging in conversation with passers by, and keep him from entangling himself in broils; or, failing this, must tear him away by brute force, and even fight for him, if necessary. If he cannot otherwise get him along, he must be able to carry him home on his back. The guardian angel is held responsible for whatever property his charge has about him, who, next day, will reward his guide, philosopher, and friend of the night before with a franc or a half franc, according as he is liberal or mean in such matters. He is not likely to shuffle out of paying the fee, as this would subject him to being cut by all his boon companions, who would feel their own safety, in the hour of danger, imperilled, should the guardian angel of the clique be once defrauded of his due. Some of these succorers of frail humanity provide themselves with hand-barrows, in which they deposit their charge when he is in an utterly helpless state, and wheel him leisurely home. As a guardian angel's opportunities of earning money come altogether, as it were, and as, moreever, he can only conduct one fallen spirit home at a time, his nightly earnings rarely exceed two francs, and commonly not more than half that amount.

The clients of the guardian angel sleep soundly, as a matter of course. Should their avocations require them to be astir at sunrise, Paris has its living alarums to waken them up at the modest charge of two sous. In the neighborhood of the great central market, where the thousands of people employed have to be at their posts by daybreak, and for this reason live as close to the spot as possible the receilleuse, as she is styled, abounds Heavy sleepers, such as those who have been conducted home over night by guardian angels, and who live on fourth or fifth floors, are far from profitable clients, as, no matter the amount of time wasted in rousing them, the fee is still only two sons. By many of her clients the reveilleuse is received with growls interspersed with oaths; but, nowise intimidated, she replies with smiles and the soft answers that turn away wrath. She is nevertheless resolute, and never quits a client until he is thoroughly awake. - From All the Year Round.

WINDOW GLASS

The subscribers are manufacturing daily, 10,000 feet quality of AMERICAN WINDOW GLAS They are also constantly receiving importations of FRENCH WINDOW GLASS.

Rough Plate and Ribbed Glass, Enamelled, Stainer Engraved, and Ground Glass, which they offer attract market rates.

EVANS, SHARP & WESTCOATT. No. 618 MARKET Street, Philada.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CLEANSE YOUR HOUSE. WINCHER, HARTMAN & CO.'S

WASHING AND CLEANSING POWDER Is unequalled for scrubbing Paints, Floors, and all house hold use. Ask for it and take no other. W. H. BOWMAN, Sole Agent, 4 23 6m No. 1156 FRANKFORD Road.

LARZELERE & BUCHEY, Custom House Brokers and Notaries Public No. 405 LIBRARY STREET. ALL CUSTOM HOUSE BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

PASSPORTS PROCURED,

11111

INSURANCE. DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSU RANGE COMPANY. Incorporated by the Legis latere of Pennsylvania, 1885. Office, S. E. corner of THIRD and WALNUT Streets, MARINE INSURANCES On Vessels, Cargo, and Freight to all parts of the world.

On goods by river, canal, lake, and land carriage to all parts of the Union.

FIRE INSURANCES

On Merchandise generally, on Stores, Dwellings, Houses, Etc.

AMERIA OF THE COMPANY,
November 1, 1808.

1200,000 United States Five Per cent. Loan,
10-608.
120,000 United States Six Per Cent. Loan,
1851.
50,000 United States Six Per Cent. Loan,
1851.
50,000 United States Six Per Cent. Loan,
1951.
200,000 State of Pennsylvania Six Per Cent.
Loan,
1950.000 City of Philadelphia Six Per Cent.
Loan,
1950.000 State of New Jersey Six Per Cent.
Loan,
20,000 State of New Jersey Six Per Cent.
Loan,
20,000 State of New Jersey Six Per Cent.
Loan,
25,000 Penn. Rail. First Mortgage Six Per
Cent. Bonds.
25,000 Western Penn. Rail. Mortgage Six
Per Cent. Bonds (Penn. Railroad
guarantee).
20,000 State of Tennessee Five Per Cent.
Loan,
7,000 State of Tennessee Five Per Cent.
Loan,
10,000 Germantown Gas Company, principal and Interest guaranteed by
City of Philadelphia, 300 shares
Stock.
10,000 Penneylvania Railroad Company, 200
shares Stock.
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail
Steamstip Co. 50 shares Stock
20,000 Philadelphia and Southern Mail 136,800 00 50,000'00 211,375'06 24,000 00 21,000'000 6,031 25

15,000,00 11,390 00 3,50018 15,000 00 907,900,00

Cost, \$1,083,604 28. Real Estate...

Bills receivable for insurance made...

Balances due at agencies, premiums on marino policies, accrued interest, and other debts due the company.
Stock and scrip of sundry corporations, \$5056.
Estimated value.
Cash in bank \$116,15048
Cash in drawer. 41376 8116,150 UB 413 85 116,563 73

Edmund A. Souder,
Sanuel E. Stokes,
Henry Sloan,
William C. Ludwig,
George G. Leiper,
Henry C. Dallett, Jr.,
John D. Taylor,
George W. Bernadou,
William G. Boulton,
Jacob Riegol,
Spencer McHvaine,
D. T. Morgan, Pittsburg,
John E. Semple,

A. B. Berger,

MAS C. HAND, President Thomas C. Hand. Thomas C. Hand, gehn C. Davis, James C. Hand, James C. Hand, Theophilus Paulding, Joseph H. Seal, Hugh Craig, John R. Fenrose, Jacob P. Jones, James Traquair, Edward Darlington, H. Jones Brooke, James B. McFarland, Edward Lalourcade, Joshua P. Eyre, John E. Semple, "
THOMAS C. HAND, President.
JOHN C. DAVIS, Vice-President.
HENRY LYLBURN, Secretary.

HENRY BALL, Assistant Secretary.

1829.-CHARTER PERPETUAL. Franklin Fire Insurance Company OF PHILADELPHIA. Office, Nos. 435 and 437 CHESNUT St.

Assets on Jan. 1, 1869, \$2,677,37213 CAPITAL ACCRUED SURPLUS. PREMIUMS. .8400,000.00 1,083,528.70 1,193,843.43 UNSETTLED CLAIMS, 823,788'12. INCOME FOR 1869, 8360,000.

Losses paid since 1829, over \$5,500,000 Perpetual and Temporary Policies on Liberal Terms.
The Company also issues Policies on Rents of Building of all kinds, Ground Rents, and Mortgages.

Alfred G. Baker,
Samuel Grant,
George W. Richards,
Issac Lea,
George Fales,
JAS. W. MCALLISTER, Secretary.
THEODORE M. REGER, Assistant Secretary.

ASBURY

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

\$125,000 deposited with the State of New York as security for policy holders.

LEMUEL BANGS, President.

GEORGE ELLIOTT, Vice-President and Secretary.

EMORY MCCLINTOCK, Actuary.

A. E. M. PURDY, M. D., Medical Examiner.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.

Thomas T. Tasker, John M. Maris,
Charles Spencer, William Divine,
John A. Wright, S. Morris Waln,
Arthur G. Coffin,
In the character of its Directors, economy of management, reasonableness of rates, PARTNERSHIP PLAN
OF DECLARING DIVIDENDS, no restriction in female lives, and absolute non-foreiture of all policies, and no restriction of travel after the first year, the ASBURY presents a combination of advantages offered by no other company. Policies issued in every form, and a loan of one-third made when desired.

Special advantages offered to clergymen.

For all further infermation address

JAMES M. LONGACRE,

Manager for Pennsylvania and Delaware.

Office, No. 32 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia.

FORMAN P. HOLLINSHEAD, Special Agent, 4 165

STRICTLY MUTUAL Provident Life and Trust Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA. OFFICE, No. 111 S. FOURTH STREET. Organized to promote LIFE INSURANCE among numbers of the Society of Friends. Good risks of any class accepted. Policies issued on approved plans, at the lowest

President, SAMUEL R. SHIPLEY,
Vice-President, WILLIAM C. LONGSTRETH,
Actuary, ROWLAND PARRY.
The advantages offered by this Company are unexcelled.

INSURE AT HOME. IN THE

Penn Mutual Life Insurance COMPANY. No. 921 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

ASSETS, \$2,000,000. ICHARTERED BY OUR OWN STATE. MANAGED BY OUR OWN CITIZENS. LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

POLICIES ISSUED ON VARIOUS PLANS. Applications may be made at the Home Office, and at the Agencies throughout the State, [2 18] JAMES TRAQUAIRPRESIDENT SAMUEL E. STOKES.......VICE PRESIDENT JOHN W. HORNOR......A. V. P. and ACTUARY HORATIO S. STEPHENS.....SECRETARY

THE ENTERPRISE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.
Office S. W. Corner FOURTH and WALNUT Streets.
FIRE INSURANCE EXCLUSIVELY.
PERPETUAL AND TERM POLICIES ISSUED.

Cash Capital See, OVER HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.

F. Ratchford Starr, Nalbro Frazier, John M. Atwood, Benjamin T. Tredick, George H. Stuart, John H. Brown, This Company insures only first-class risks, taking no This Company insures or ally hazardous risks mills, etc.
F. RATCHFORD STARR, President,
THOMAS H. MONTGOMERY, Vice-President,
ALEXANDER W. WISTER, Secretary.
265

PHILADELPHIA.
INCORPORATED 1804—OHARTER PERPETUAL.
No. 234 WALINUT Street, opposite the Exchange.
This Company insures from loss or damage by
FIRE,
on liberal terms, on buildings, merchandise, furniture,
etc., for limited periods, and permanently on buildings by
deposit of premiums.
The Company has been in active operation for more than
SIXTY YEARS, during which all losses have been
promptly adjusted and paid.

John L. Hodge,
M. E. Mahony,
John T. Lewis,
William S. Grant,
Robert W. Lenraing,
B. Clarkewhaston,
B. Clarkewhaston,
Samuel Wilcox,
Lewis O, Norris.
Lewis O, Norris. DHEINIX INSURANCE COMPANY OF

John L. Hodge,
M. E. Mahony,
John T. Lowis,
William S. Grant,
Robert W. Lenuing,
D. Clarki Whatton,
Lawrence Lewis, Jr.
JOHN R. WUCHERER, President,
SAMUEL WILCOX, Secretary,

INSURANCE.

THE PENNSYLVANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

-Incorporated 1225 Charter Perpetual.

No. 516 WALNUT Street, opposite independence Square, This Company, favorably known to the community for over forty years, continues to insure against loss or damage by fire on Public or Private Buildings, either permanently or for a limited time. Also on Furniture, Stocks of Goods, and Merchandise generally, on liberal terms.

Their Capital, together with a large Surplus Fund, is invested in the mest careful manner, which enables themic offer to the insured an undoubted security in the case loss.

Daniel Smith, Jr.,
Alexander Benson,
Iaane Hasleburst,
Daniel Haddock, Jr.,
DANIEL SMITH, Jn., President,
WM. G. CROWELL, Secretary. OFFICE OF THE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NORTH AMERICA, No. 223 WALNUTStreet
Philadelphia.
Incorporated 1794. Charter Perpetual.
Capital, \$500,000. MARINE, INLAND, AND FIRE INSURANCE. OVER \$20,000,000 LOSSES PAID SINCE ITS ORGAN-IZATION.

DIRECTOR George L. Harris

ARTHUR G. COFFIN, President, CHARLES PLATT, Vice-President, 118, Secretary. 213 IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1803. Paid-up Capital and Accumulated Funds, \$8,000,000 IN GOLD.

LONDON.

PREVOST & HERRING, Agents, 2 4 No. 107 S. THIRD Street, Philadelphia. CHAS. M. PREVOST. CHAS. P. HERRING

OITY ORDINANCES.

COMMON COUNCIL OF PHILADELPHIA CLERE'S OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA, June 25, 1869. In accordance with a Resolution adopted by the Common Council of the City of Philadelphia, on Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of June, 1869, the appeared bill, entitled mexed bill, entitled
"An Ordinance to Authorize a Loan for the Payent of Ground Rents and Mortgages," is hereby annexed bill, entitled

published for public information.

JOHN ECKSTEIN,

Clerk of Common Council.

A N ORDINANCE To Authorize a Loan for the Paymen Ground Rents and Mortgages. Section 1. The Select and Common Councils of: 14

Section 1. The Select and Common Councils of 12 City of Philadelphia do ordain, That the Mayor is Philadelphia be and he is hereby authorized to bor row, at not less than par, on the credit of the city from time to time, seven hundred thousand dollars for the payment of ground rents and mortgages held against the city, for which interest not to exceed the rate of six per cent. per annum shall be paid, half yearly, on the first days of January and July, at the office of the City Treasurer. The principal of said office of the City Treasurer. The principal of said loan shall be payable and paid at the expiration of thirty years from the date of the same, and not be-fore, without the consent of the holders thereof; and the certificates therefor, in the usual form of the cer-tificates of city loan, shall be issued in such amounts as the lenders may require, but not for any fractional part of one hundred dollars, or, if required, in amounts of five hundred or one thousand dollars; and it shall be expressed in said certificates that the and it shall be expressed in said certificates that the loan therein mentioned and the interest thereof are payable free from all taxes.

Section 2. Whenever any loan shall be made by virtue thereof; there shall be, by force of this ordinance, annually appropriated out of the income of the corporate estates, and from the sum raised by taxation, a sum sufficient to pay the interest on said certificates, and the further sum of three-tenths of one per centum on the par value of such certificates.

so issued shall be appropriated quarterly out of said income and taxes to a sinking fund, which fund and its accumulations are hereby especially pledged for the redemption and payment of said certifi-RESOLUTION TO PUBLISH A LOAN BILL.

Resolved, That the Clerk of Common Council be authorized to publish in two daily newspapers of this city, daily for four weeks, the ordinance presented to the Common Council on Thursday, June 24, 1869, entitled "An Ordinance to Authorize a Loan for the Fayment of Ground Rents and Mortgages," And the said Clerk, at the stated meeting of Councils after the expiration of four weeks from the first day of said publication, shall present to this Council one of each of said newspapers for every day in which the same shall have been made.

one per centum on the par value of such certificates

GOVERNMENT SALES.

A UCTION SALE OF HOSPITAL FURNITURE
ETC. ETC.
ASSISTANT MEDICAL PURVEYOR'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29, 1869, J
Will be offered at public auction, in this city, at
Judiciary Square Depot, E Street, between Fourth
and Fifth streets, on WEDNESDAY, the 18th day of
August, at 10 A. M., a large assortment of Hospital
Furniture and Appliances, among which will be

Furniture and Appliances, among which will be found the following, viz.;— 3,000 Tin Basins, 800 Delf Tea Pots, 600 Salt-cellars, 1,200 Razors and Strops, 1,500 Spittoons, 3,000 Iron Bedsteads, 3,000 Delf Bowls, 900 Leather Buckets, 500 Wooden Buckets, 10,000 Tablespoons, 19,000 Tin Cups, 2,500 Delf Lishes, as-6,000 Teaspoons, 50 Mess Chests, S00 Rubber Cushions, sorted.

15,000 Knives and Forks, 5,000 yards Gutta-percha 2,500 Litters, Cloth, 2,000 Gutta-percha Bed-300 Delf Pitchers, 4.000 Delf Piates.
And a large variety of other articles, embracing Funnels, Corkscrews, Dippers, Gridirons, Lanterns Scales and Weights (shop), Slates and Pencils, Be d side-tables, Sick-chairs, Cots, Horse-litters, Coffee-mills, Tin Tumblers, etc. etc.

With a small exception, the above articles are new. Catalogues with full particulars furnished upon application, Terms-Cash, in Government funds only: 25 per cent. deposit required at time of sale, and all pur-chases to be removed within five days. CHARLES SUTHERLAND,

Assistant Medical Purveyor, Brevet U. S. A. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BUREAU VERITAS

(FRENCH LLOYDS). INTERNATIONAL REGISTER FOR

CLASSIFICATION OF VESSELS. THE REGISTER VERITAS, containing the Classic

fication of Vessels surveyed in the Continental, British and American pures, on the Agents in New York.

ALF MERIAN & OO., and American ports, for the year 1869, is FOR SALE by

No. 49 EXCHANGE PLACE. A N H O O DI

A MEDICAL ESSAY ON THE CAUSE AND CURN OF PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, the Treatment of Nervous and Physical Deblity, etc.
"There is no member of society by whom this book will not be found useful, whether such person balds the relation of Parent, Preceptor, or Clergymen."—Relical Times and Gazette. Ment by mail on receipt of fifty cents. Address the Author, 629 cm No. 222 F Street, Washington, D. O. DHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE .-

A New Lourse of Lectures, as delivered at the New York Museum of Anatomy, embracing the subjects:
How to Live, and What to Live for: Youth, Maturity, and Old Age: Manbood Generally Reviewed: The Cause of Indigestion: Flatulence and Nervous Diseases Accounted For; Marriage Philosophically Considered, etc. etc., Pocket volumes containing these Loutures will be forwarded, post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents, by addressing W. A. LEARY, Ja., S. E. corner of FIFTH and WALNUT Streets, Philadelphia.

MORNY'S TASTELESS Fruit Preserving Powder,

Is warranted to keep Strawberries superior to any known process, as well as other fruit, without being air-tight. Price, 50 cents a package. Sold by the grocors.

ZANE, NORNY & CO., Proprietors. No. 136 North SECOND St., Philads.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS!—
Valises, Bags, Shawl Straps, and a general as sortment of goods for travellers. Large stock, low prices.

E. P. MOYER & BROS.

625 lm No. 720 MARKET Street - 724.